



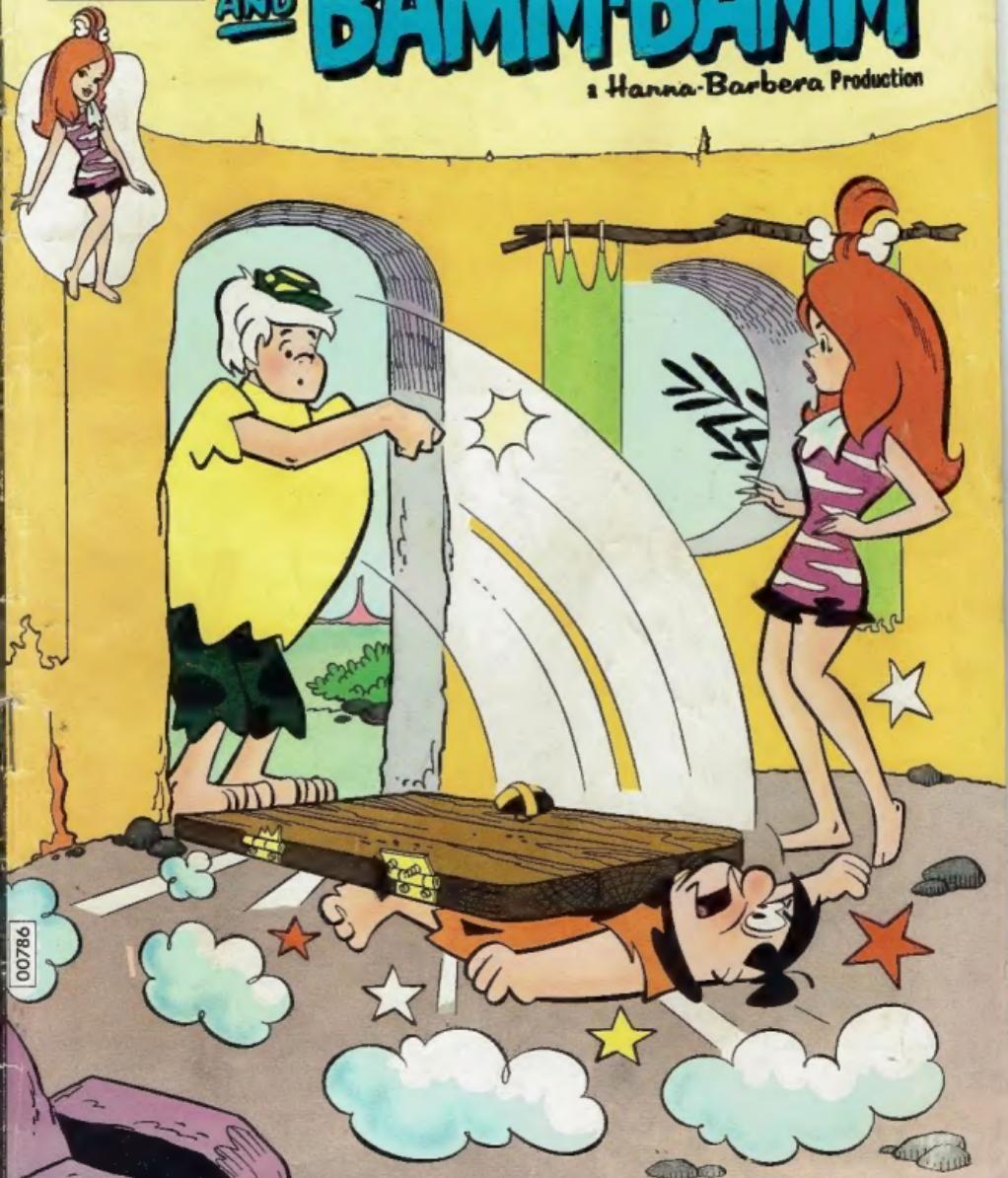
NO. 23 00786
JAN. 75/CDC

ALL NEW

TEEN-AGE PEBBLES

AND Bamm-Bamm

Hanna-Barbera Production



00786

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"SPOOK TO ME"



WELL, UNCLE FRED,
FABIAN FABQUARTZ
WAS TELLING US
ABOUT THIS HOUSE
HIS FATHER OWNS
AND...

HE CAN'T SELL
IT BECAUSE IT'S
HAUNTED!



WELL, WE MUST
BE REAL STUPID,
UNCLE FRED!

BAMM-BAMM
AND I BELIEVE IN
GHOSTS BECAUSE
WE SAW ONE!



FABIAN DARED US
TO GO IN THERE...
SO WE DID!

BUT WE DIDN'T
STAY VERY LONG!



FABQUARTZ CAN'T SELL THAT HOUSE
BECAUSE FOLKS THINK THERE'S A
GHOST IN THERE! THERE'S NO GHOST,
BAMM-BAMM...BUT NEXT TIME THEY
ASK YOU TO STAY THERE, MAKE
HIM PAY YOU FOR IT!



SO, NEXT DAY, NEAR THE HAUNTED HOUSE...

I COULD MAKE YOU PAY
FOR THE DAMAGE YOU
DID TO MY HOUSE,
BAMM-BAMM...ALSO
FOR TELLING PEOPLE
YOU SAW A GHOST
BUT I'LL GO EASY
ON YOU!

YOU WILL, MR.
FABQUARTZ? GOLLY,
THAT'S NICE OF YOU!







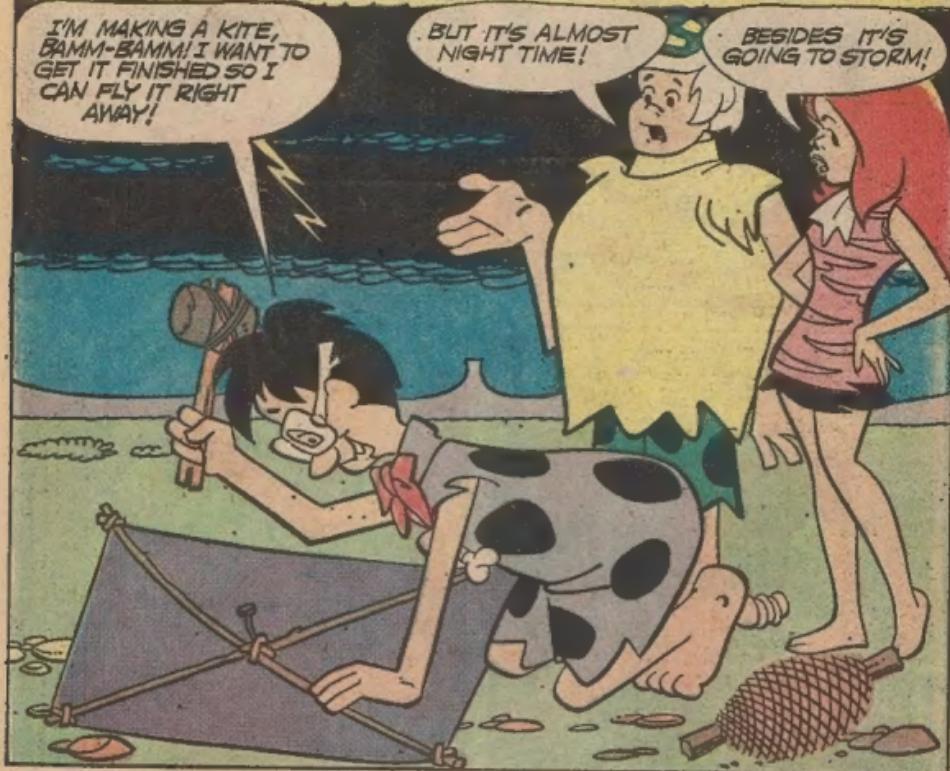
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TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "TURNED ON"

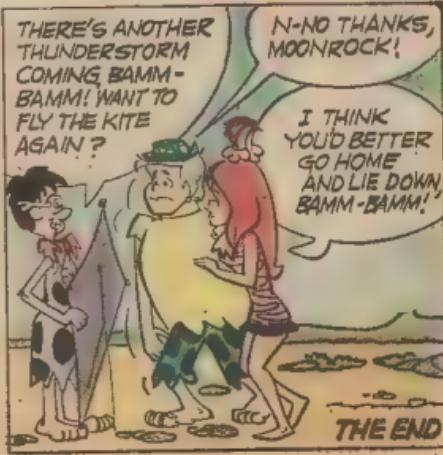


I DISCOVERED SOMETHING AND I HAVE TO FLY THE KITE AT NIGHT IN A THUNDER STORM TO PROVE IT!









TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM BAMM IN "WIPEOUT"

HERE COMES A
MYSTERIOUS
ERASERSAURUS!



WHAT'S SO
MYSTERIOUS
ABOUT THEM?



THEY NEVER LEAVE
ANY FOOTPRINTS!



END

TEEN
AGE

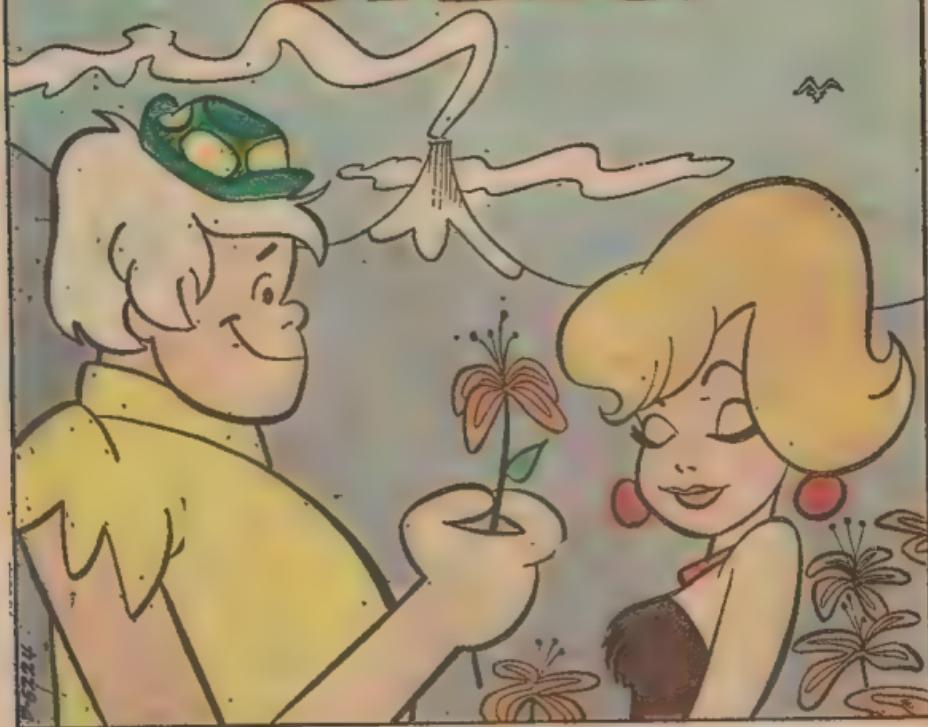
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM INC.

"BAD CATCH"



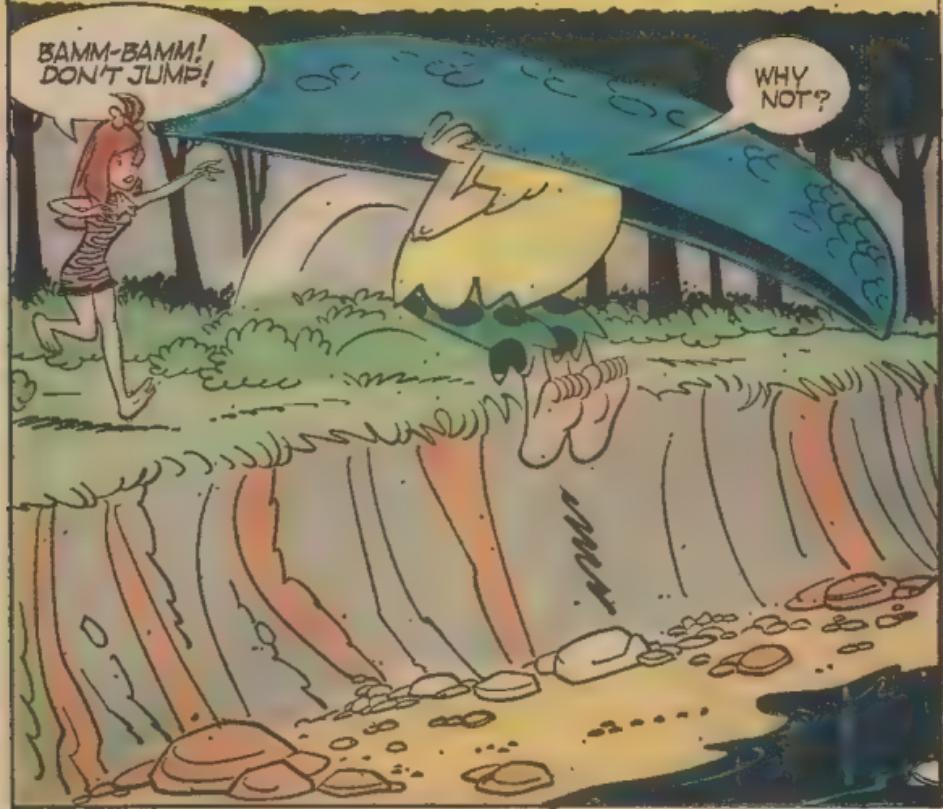
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES - BAMM BAMM - "STUNG!"



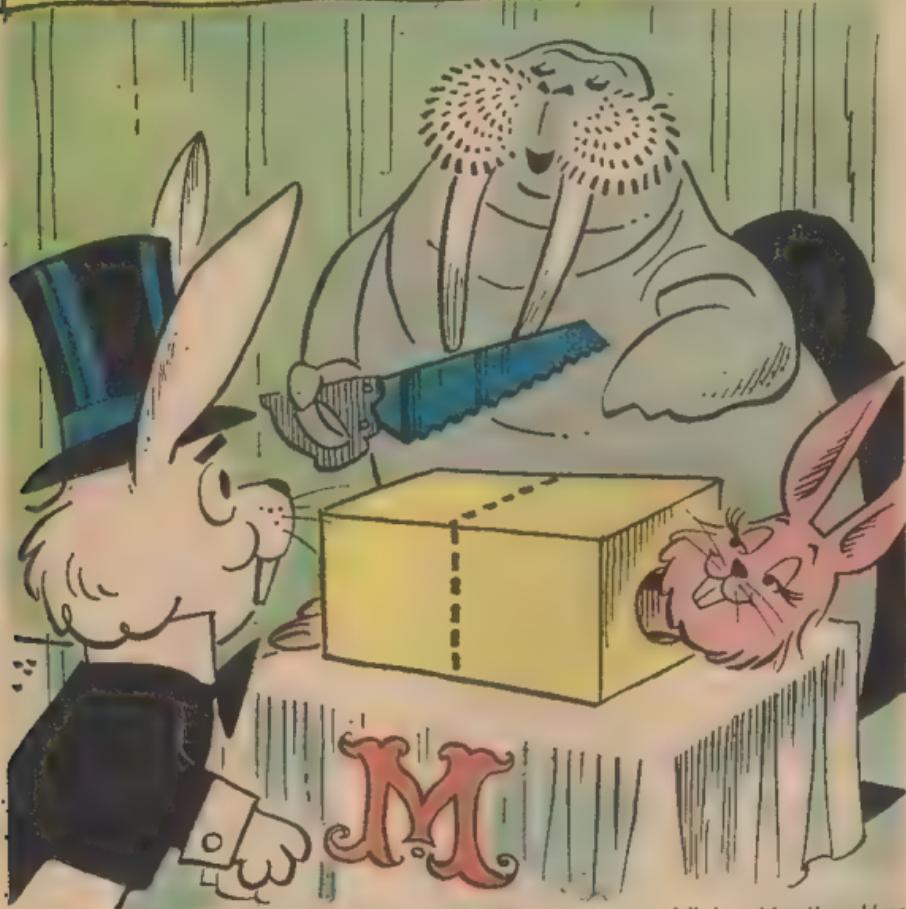
PEBBLES
BAMM-BAMM

IN "THE BIG JUMP"



The Invisible Rabbit

STORY: NICOLA CUTI
ART: BILL WILLIAMS



Max, the Magic Rabbit, had finished another brilliant performance at the hollow tree and was on his way to his dressing room when the idea struck him. It was a plan for a new magic trick and he thought so excited him that he couldn't wait to tell Bunny and Welde about it. They were waiting for him at his dressing room when he arrived.

"Listen to me, Max," said the huge walrus, who was Max's manager. "Bunny and I have talked it over."

"Yes," said the cute Bunny, Max's assistant, "and I've agreed to do the Sew-The-Rabbit-In-Half Trick."

Max was very surprised and pleased because Bunny had told him that she was afraid of that trick. Her change of mind could only mean that she now had

more faith in him as a skilled magician. He could see that she was still worried but she was willing to forget her fears for his sake. That made him feel good. Now it was his turn to make her feel good.

"Forget that trick," he said. "I have an idea for a better trick, a safer one." Bunny was relieved to hear that.

"What are you going to call it?" asked Welde.

Raising up his paws, as if he was holding up a sign, he said: "The Invisible Rabbit!"

"That sounds nice, Max," Bunny was impressed. "But how are you going to do the trick? Is it going to be dangerous, like the trunk escape where you almost drowned?"

Max smiled but that didn't calm Bunny.

"We're going to use Black Magic!" announced Max.

"That sounds scary," said Waldo. "Only witches use Black Magic. That's evil stuff."

"You don't understand, dum-dum," reassured Max. "We're going to use Stage Black Magic. The Backdrop, that is, the curtain behind me will be black and I'll wear a special black suit that will cover me from head to toe. The black suit against the black curtain will make me invisible. Even though I'll be standing there, right in front of everybody, no one will be able to see me."

Bunny became excited. At last, a big trick that wasn't dangerous. "When are we going to start?"

"Right away," answered Max. "Bunny, see if you can get me at least a square yard of black material and, Waldo, you can begin to paint the signs."

Within a week, Waldo had signs all over the forest proclaiming that Max would perform the most amazing vanishing act in the history of Magic. He would become invisible on stage. The entire forest was talk-

"But my invisible suit is black!"

Bunny thought that she could help. "I could make a white suit for you out of an old sheet; real fast."

"Thanks, Bunny," said Max, "but it wouldn't work. Although the audience couldn't see me, they would see my shadow. Against the black background they wouldn't be able to see my shadow. I guess we'll have to call the show off."

Just then an enormous brown bear came backstage and lumbered over to Max.

"Are you the rabbit that says he can make himself invisible?" he asked Max.

"Uh ... yeah, that's me."

"I told my girlfriend that you could do it and she expects it to happen. If you don't become invisible then I'm gonna look mighty foolish, so the trick better work or I'll make you wish that you were invisible. Get me?"

Max tried to smile, but the best that he could manage was a toothy grin.

"Okay, so on with the show!" With his message delivered, the bear left.

"Now I've gotta become invisible or else disappear."

Bunny suddenly came up with an idea and whispered it to Max.

"That's it!" exclaimed Max. "Bunny, you're a genius!"

When the curtain rose on the evening performance, Max and Bunny went through the magic act with their usual gusto and at the end of the act Waldo came out to announce the last trick ... the Invisible Illusion!

The audience was tense and quiet. The curtain lifted. A spotlight went on and to everyone's amazement, the stage was empty!

"Bravo!" they shouted and the applause was thunderous. Max had succeeded!

"Well, not really," Max explained to the confused Waldo after the show was over. "It was Bunny's idea and it worked" so let her explain."

Bunny smiled proudly. "It was simple. Everyone expected Max to be invisible and so when they didn't see him on stage they thought that he had done the trick. Actually, he was standing behind the backdrop, not in front of it. The stage really was empty!"

"You tricked them," accused Waldo.

"Sure," said Max, "That's what they pay me to do."

END



ing about it. If it were true, it meant that Max could be standing next to them right at that moment, listening to every word that they were saying. Wherever Max went the animals viewed him with the respect worthy of any creature with so great a power and this pleased him since it meant that his next performance would be jammed with spectators.

On the night of the performance, however, Max ran into an unexpected problem.

He looked at the backdrop and screamed: "What! What happened to my black curtain?"

"They burned a hole in the black curtain at the laundry," explained Waldo. "This one was sent to you as a replacement until they could get it repaired."



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "PICNIC PANIC"

YABBA-DABBA-DOO!
THIS IS GOING TO BE THE
BEST PICNIC WE EVER
HAD, CINDY!

WE'VE GOT PERFECT
WEATHER, FABIAN!

ALL THE
CHICKS ARE
BRINGING
GOODIES!

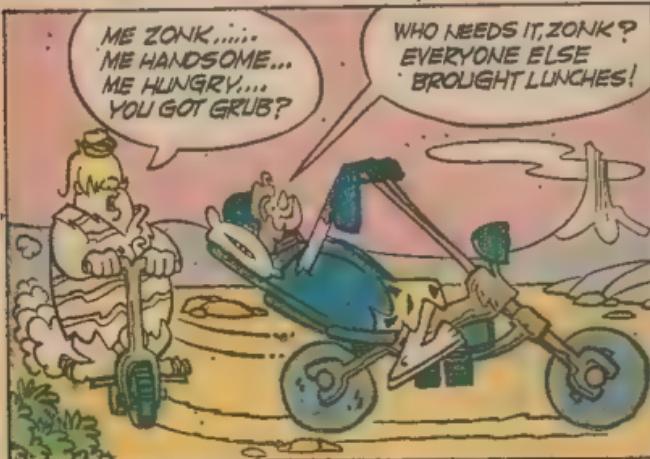
BEDROCK
HIGH PICNIC



ME ZONK.....
ME HANDSOME...
ME HUNGRY....
YOU GOT GRUB?

WHO NEEDS IT, ZONK?
EVERYONE ELSE
BROUGHT LUNCHES!

WE'LL SNITCH SOME
CAKE HERE, A PIE
THERE...WE'LL EAT
GOOD!



BE CAREFUL WITH
THAT CAKE,
BAMM-BAMM!

DON'T WORRY,
CINDY! I LOVE
STRAWBERRY
SHORTCAKE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT...
THAT'S THE DESSERT!



BAMM-BAMM! YOU DON'T
HAVE TO MAKE A
PIGOSAURUS OF
YOURSELF!

GULP!

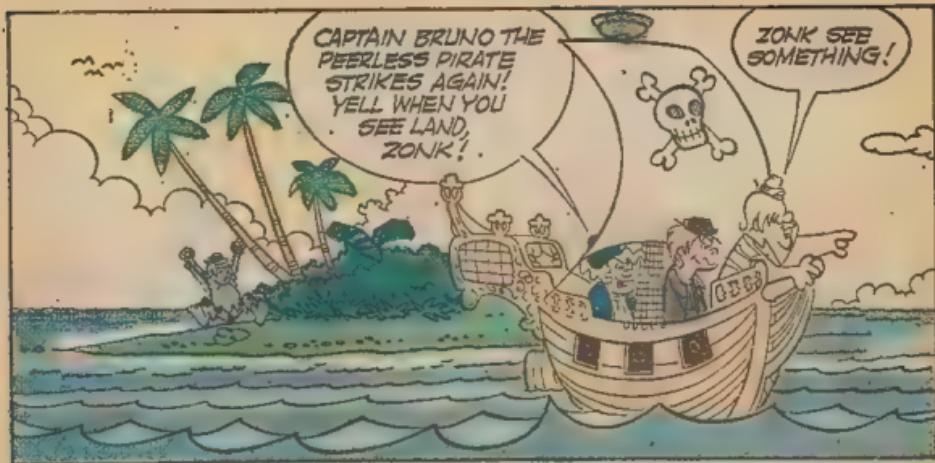
YOU BAKED A PIE ALL
BY YOURSELF, PEBBLES?
I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY IT!
YOU'LL HAVE A
LONG WAIT,
FABIAN
FABOLIARTZ!

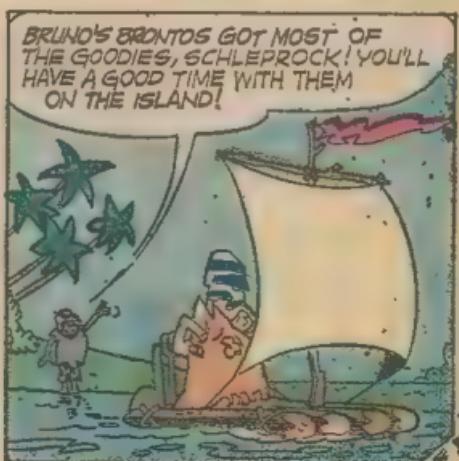


WE SHOULDN'T LET BAMM-BAMM BAT...
HE ALWAYS BUSTS THE BALL!

WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN
PICNIC...ON THE ISLAND!









TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "FLUSHED"



PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN

"GUESS WHO"

WHAT ARE YOU
KNITTING,
PEBBLES?

A TURTLE NECK
SWEATER!



WHO'S IT
FOR?

NOW WHO WOULD I
BE MAKING A
TURTLENECK
SWEATER
FOR, SILLY?



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END

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"RAIN IN THE MOUNTAINS"

